

He was a freckled, barefoot lad, with bright and twinkling eyes. Who doffed his cap and hailed me as I was passing by.

"Dear lad is this," methought, "to think of his unhappy chum; He would not go to see the game unless his friend could come."

"Who could resist such eloquence? I found the coin and said: 'Now hurry up and find the lad, and blessings on his head!'"

THE ORCHARD. A STORY - By Mary Lee Van Hook.

"At least we shall have apples to eat, Richard, if nothing else." The old lady spoke cheerily, as, leaning on her husband's arm, they walked along between the trees.

Everyone who passed the Avery place on this particular spring remarked the apple orchard. The outline of the trees was completely lost in the mass of blossoms, whose pink and white petals fluttered here and there, blown by the wind, like beautiful insects.

"The Avery were Kentucky people, who now for five years had lived in the home of which the apple orchard was a part, an old-fashioned place on the edge of an Illinois village."

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good place you have—and a fine orchard."

"Yes, we are very proud of it." "Should think you might be. What will you take for it?" with a wave toward the orchard.

"There are Bellflowers, Spys and russets. What do you say to a thousand dollars?"

"The old man started, looked anxious and then very thoughtful. 'We would have to think and talk it over, my wife and I; it's too much to decide all at once.'"

"Very well; I must go on, but I'll be back to-morrow at about this time, and I'll make the same offer, a thousand dollars cash."

"It's less than we paid for it, of course, but we've had our living off the place for five years, and I believe we ought to sell it and live the cheaper way."

"Yes," said the wife, "we must have it arranged before Tom knows."

As Tom had often said, or thought to himself, they had no more idea of business, these two old people, than two turtle doves. The thought of making a better bargain never occurred to them; they only blessed what they thought was an opportunity to spare their son future worry on their account.

It was sunset time, and as it was often their custom, the two walked in their orchard. Straight toward the west they made their way, through to the low hedge, where they paused to watch the sky. It was the wonder of the Illinois sunset that was reconciling Mrs. Avery to the loss of her Kentucky hills and woods.

That night neither slept, though each pretended to do so, for the sake of the other. All the next day they moved restlessly about and waited

for the young man. He came promptly enough. This time he stepped inside and accepted a chair.

"You've a cozy place here." His emphasis of the fact hurt the old people cruelly. It drove in the thought of what they would give up.

"Well, sir, my wife here and I have decided to accept your offer; but you'll have to give us time, sir, to make our arrangements, that is, to get out and away."

"Why, what do you mean? To get out?"

"To move; our belongings and ourselves."

"Why, what do you mean? To move? Not I? What did you think my proposition about?"

"Our home, I supposed you meant."

"No, indeed; your apple crop. I'm a commission merchant, and your fruit is worth \$1500 or more to me. But I take the risk and I consider \$1000 a fair price to you."

Mr. Avery was getting old and not so self-contained as once he was. Tears made their way down his cheeks and his voice trembled as he cried out:

Woman's Realm

Fourth Lawyer Admitted.

Miss Nora B. Andrews was recently admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court at Sacramento, Cal. Miss Andrews has been employed as a stenographer in the Governor's office. She is the fourth woman admitted to practice in this court. Mrs. Clara Foltz was the first. She was sworn in eighteen years ago. The second was Miss Bird Wilson, who has attained a large and lucrative practice in Nevada. The third was Miss Ross, who though admitted only two years ago, is said to be earning a good living.—New York Sun.

Cooking School.

Traveling cooking schools have recently been instituted in Germany for the benefit of farmers' daughters. The Bavarian Farmers' Association was the first to establish these schools, and they chose nuns as teachers. The association pays the teachers and most of the other expenses, so that the cost to the pupils is very small. It is said that these traveling schools have several other advantages besides their accessibility. The teachings can be adapted to local conditions and the pupils can at once put into practice what they have learned.—New York Sun.

American-Bohemians.

The American-Bohemian Woman's Club of Prague has the distinction of not having and never having had an American woman member. It was founded years ago by a native Bohemian who had spent several years in a Western city. On returning to his native land he, assisted by his wife, founded a club in which they adopted certain American ideas, especially in relation to women. They called it the American-Bohemian Woman's Club and on their death left it a large building including all their household furnishings, tapestries, works of art and a large library. Besides serving as a clubhouse this building now contains a free circulating library under the management of the members.—New York Sun.

Council of Women.

Miss Alice Salomon, who was elected corresponding secretary of the International Council of Women at its recent conference in Toronto, re-

ceived her Ph.D. degree from the University of Berlin. She has been engaged in altruistic work in and around Berlin for a number of years and is the president of the Soziale Frauenschule, which opened its doors to pupils last year. Girls of sixteen and upward are received and it was expected that the attendance would be very limited. Instead eighty-five girls were enrolled at the opening and the number has been increasing ever since. The Government has recognized the value of Miss Salomon by engaging her to deliver a course of lectures.—New York Sun.

Oregon Woman Kills a Coyote.

From special Game Warden Hodson it is learned there is certainly one Jarmer's wife in this county who knows how to use a rifle. When on Sugar Pine Mountain, with an eye out for violators of the game law, on the 1st inst., he heard a shot, and looking in the direction from which the report came he saw a woman shooting. Turning toward the point where she had the gun pointed he saw a dead sheep and near it a dying coyote. The lady was the wife of Joseph West, and she told the rest of the story.

Butte is in Need of Dressmakers.

Mrs. Artemus Jones, of Butte, Mont., makes a pathetic plaint. It is that Butte is in need of more dressmakers. "There are so few dressmakers here," says Mrs. Jones, "that the problem is a serious one for every woman in the city. It is impossible almost to get a satisfactory frock, as our dressmakers are overworked. Knowing they have the situation in their hands, they have become autocrats. We women of Butte are all slaves to our dressmakers, and the East would earn our eternal gratitude by sending us a score or more women competent in the business." There is another incentive to dressmakers to go West. An unmarried woman in Butte is a curiosity, as men are in the great majority in that bustling city.—New York Press.

Quick Diagnosis.

"Ah! How marvelous it is to sit and muse in the twilight," sighs the poet, resting his cheek upon his hand and gazing raptly into the gathering dusk. "Here, far from the maddening crowd's ignominious strife, I hear the mystic undertones of the music of creation. To my ears there comes the shrilling of the fairy horns, the trumpet call of the legions of the marching night, the fring of the armies in the breeze, and—"

Have Corner All Her Owns.

Not every woman can have the surroundings she wishes, but surely somewhere in the home can be one little corner she may call her own, and where she may put those things that are an inspiration.

things that are an inspiration, and it is worth while to place these in some quiet corner to which she may retire occasionally for mental renewing.

One woman who knows the effect of environment has one little nook in the home where she keeps her desk, and about that desk are her helps to character. Simple, in the way of pictures, inexpensive, but each satisfying some craving of her nature. It is a good idea.

Robert Louis Stevenson looks down upon it, and from his thin face shines the lesson of cheerfulness and good work when gazing steadily into the face of death. The brave, sweet spirit of Stevenson has laid the finger of peace on many a troubled hour.

The serious, purposeful countenance of Charles Lamb as a young man tells eloquently of those years of grind in the India house in the discharge of his duty to mother and sister. What ambitions he stifled none but his own heart knew.

But the world reveres him more for his self-sacrificing allegiance to homely duty than it would for a host of brilliant books written by neglecting the ties life had brought him.

His face tells this woman at her desk that steadfast adherence to right is the only thing worth while, and that the upbuilding of a beautiful character is worth more than the making of great fame.

Scott stands for honor. The long years he labored to pay his debts unrolls before her as she gazes at his picture.

The earnest, enthusiastic face of Dickens, when a young man, is like a glimpse of youth incarnate, and puts fire and vigor into her blood to conquer unknown worlds.

"Madame Le Brun and Daughter" speaks eloquently to the woman heart of the joy of love, which no other thing in the world approaches.

Adventure and mystery that satisfy the wanderlust in her blood shine from "Raleigh's Boyhood" as the old sailor points with eager finger over the sea and the boy with brooding eyes listens to his tale.

It is a mixed little company gathered about this woman's desk. But each has some message for her.

It is not an expensive collection. Simple carbon photographs plainly framed, but that makes them none the less beloved.

Apple Dumplings.—Make a rich biscuit dough with baking powder. Take part and roll out nearly as thin as pie crust, then cut into squares to cover an apple. Core apple, sugar and dredge with cinnamon; wrap it in paste square; lay in well buttered dripping pan. Put bit of butter on each, dredge with sugar and turn in one cupful of boiling water, then put in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour, baste with liquor once more; serve with cream and sugar sauce. These can be boiled by placing each in a coarse cloth, well floured, after being dipped in hot water. Currants make good dumplings.

Women are sensitive to the surroundings. A print of a beautiful picture, a plaster copy of some great sculpture will flash a message of beauty and joy to them that will lift them for a moment out of the commonplace or sad into the mystic world of its artist maker.

The popular material for rain coats is rubberized mohair. Hand-embroidered lingerie is attractively designed in polka dots.

The new wash chambray gloves are wrinkled half way to the elbow. Black suede slippers with red heels are shown in some of the shops.

The most fashionable shade in tan shoes is the exact color of a duck's foot.

The ridicule of cartoonists has driven out the extreme peach basket hat.

Gray, tan, khaki and even darker shades are more worn than the white linens.

The new silks and serges have gained ascendancy over cotton materials.

The Payche knot is still worn, but has become smaller, standing out less from the head.

The newest slippers have straps that cross on the instep and button high on each side.

Small black designs are superadded to the colored foulards and are very modish.



Removing Rust. When you have scoured until you are tired and rust still remains on nickel-plated faucets or steel knives, before throwing out the knives and having the faucets re-nickled, try saturating the spots with kerosene. Later rub steadily with one sandpaper and the trouble will be over.—New York Press.

For Salad Dressing.

When you make French or mayonnaise dressing use only the best oil. If you feel you cannot afford this, or if you do not care for oil, there are good bottled dressings which will take its place. You can make the dressing up in advance on a cool day and have it ready for use when the temperature climbs to the torrid zone.—Detroit Tribune.

Wash Dark Dresses.

The girls who think that because a wash fabric is dark it does not need washing have something to learn about cleanliness. Clothes should not be washed simply because they look soiled. The girl who bathes often and dresses neatly has more in her favor than the girl who wears expensive but soiled clothes and is not careful about her grooming.—Hartford Courant.

Watch Your Cellar Closely.

Learn to visit your cellars every morning. Look over everything; pick out the decayed particles and see that mould is not accumulating. One mouldy potato will cast spores in sufficient number to keep you white-washing for a year. Remember, mould is as contagious as smallpox. Sunlight destroys all forms of mould; hence, see that the closets in which you keep food, and the boxes and barrels in which fruit and vegetables are kept, are well aired and that the sunlight is allowed to enter the cellar.—Weekly Witness.

To Dust a Room.

Some women who are housekeepers, and who claim to be adepts in the management of a house, wonder why they cannot get rid of the accumulation of dust in their rooms. They dust every day, they will tell you, but there always seems to be an ever-increasing amount, even in the face of all their precautions.

The trouble is that some women do not know how to dust properly. They flit a feather duster at every ornament and article of furniture in the room, and think they have done the work well. Dusting in this way means nothing but flapping the dust from one part of the room to another, for nearly always it is done with the windows closed.

One woman has this to say about dusting: "Throw away the feather duster as far out of your sight as you can send it and use a cheesecloth duster that will be far more suitable for the purpose. It should be moistened with water and yet have no suggestion of being wet; used this way, it will gather up and hold all the dust and keep it from flying about the room. Go over every bit of furniture in the room, taking care to wipe open-work carvings and out-of-the-way places around about the woodwork. All small articles should be lifted from tables and cabinets, and the places where they stood dusted with the cloth. Instead of wiping around them. A good way to dust the walls and ceilings is to cover the head of the broom with a piece of cotton flannel, the nap side out, and use it as a mop."

This woman has followed this method of dusting during a long period as a housekeeper, and she declares that while her way entails a little more work; it is more thorough and the rooms are delightfully fresh and clean when the work is finished.

When furniture is to be dusted a little kerosene oil may be put in the water in which the dust cloth is wrung. This will impart a polish to the furniture.—Trenton American.

In The Kitchen.

Gold Cake.—One teaspoon butter, one cup sugar, yolks of three eggs, one-half cup milk, one teaspoon vanilla, two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder.

Red Vegetable Salad.—Chop fine one cup each of cold boiled potatoes, pickles, beets and raw red cabbage; mix and serve with a French dressing made with the vinegar in which the beets were pickled.

Divinity Fudge.—Two cups sugar, one-half cup hot water, one cup corn syrup; boil until forms a soft ball, beat until breaks a little, then add white of one egg beaten stiff and one cup of chopped nuts.

Plantation Sweet Potatoes.—Cut cold sweet potatoes in rather thick slices; put them in a deep dish with pepper, salt and butter, pour on a little milk, enough to barely show between pieces, and bake in a moderate oven.

Corn Pagnot.—Cut scraps of ham or bacon in small squares; fry brown, add six ripe tomatoes peeled and sliced, and the grains cut from six ears of corn; cover with boiling water, season with red pepper and salt, and cook slowly half an hour; serve hot with toast or slices of fried bread.

Eggs Au Gratin.—Six eggs, one cup milk, tablespoonful butter, tablespoonful flour, a little salt and pepper; mix butter and flour, pour on slowly boiling milk and cook until it thickens; break eggs in a buttered pie plate; pour same over them and cover with a half cup of grated cheese; bake until it browns.

Spiced Grapes.—Put four pounds ripe grapes in granite kettle; wash until all are broken; add twelve whole cloves, twelve allspice, one inch square stick cinnamon and one-half inch sugar root; cook until the grapes are perfectly soft, then press through a sieve; add one pint vinegar and sugar to taste; put on to boil and simmer until thick.

COMMERCIAL Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. C. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade says: All branches of business affected by the new tariff are rapidly adjusting themselves to the amended schedules and the ending of the period of uncertainty as to the rates of duty to be imposed has already had the effect of stimulating trade. Reports from all the important cities in all the leading trades are most encouraging.

In the iron and steel trade each week serves to bring an increased volume of business to the mills and labor is in greater request. Advertisers from the principal industrial centers indicate that working forces are being enlarged whenever possible, and retail trade shows more activity as payrolls expand.

The trend toward fuller demand in the dry goods trade has been steady and conservative. Many retail buyers being registered in the large central markets and jobbers report a more general call for merchandise. Ready-to-wear and specialty houses are particularly busy, but piece goods and knit goods are in better demand than at any time since the middle of the spring jobbing season. In the primary markets on cotton goods and yarns the uncertainty of prospects in raw cotton is still a factor in causing delay in naming prices on late delivery goods.

Wholesale Markets.

New York—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, new, 1.10; elevator, No. 2 red, new, 1.10; prompt f. o. b. aboat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, old, 1.24; nominal f. o. b. aboat; No. 2 hard winter, new, 1.10; nominal f. o. b. aboat.

Corn—Spot easy; No. 2 old, mixed, 77 1/2; elevator and 78 delivered nominal; No. 2, new, 61 1/2 winter shipments.

Oats—Spot quiet; mixed, 26 1/2; 48 nominal; natural white, 32 1/2; 48 nominal; clipped white, 34 1/2; 42 lbs., 52 1/2; 58 1/2.

Butter—Firm; creamery specialties, 27 1/2; official price, 27 1/2; extra, 26 1/2; third to first, 23 1/2; process, common to special, 21 1/2; 24 1/2; Western factory, 20 1/2.

Eggs—Weak; State, Pennsylvania and nearby selected white henney fancy, 30 1/2; Western extra first, 29 1/2; 25.

Poultry—Alive firm; Western chickens, 16 1/2; fowls, 16 1/2; turkeys, 14. Dressed steady; Western chickens, broilers, 14 1/2; fowls, 15 1/2; 16 1/2.

Philadelphia—Wheat—1.03; contract grade August, 1.02 1/2; 1.04 1/2.

Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow for local trade, 72 1/2; 78.

Oats—1/2 lower, No. 2 white natural, 49 1/2; 50.

Butter—1/2 higher; extra Western creamery, 23 1/2; do., nearby prints, 30.

Eggs—Firm; good market; Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, f. c. 25 at mark; do., current receipts, in return cases, 23 at mark; Western firsts, f. c., 22 at mark; do., current receipts, f. c., 22 at mark.

Cheese—Firm; 1/2 higher; New York full cream, choice, 15 1/2; do., fair to good, 14 1/2; 14 1/4.

Live Poultry—Firm; fowls, 16 1/2; 16 1/2; old roosters, 10 1/2; 11; spring chickens, 17 1/2; ducks, old, 11 1/2; do., spring, 13 1/2.

Baltimore—Wheat—The market for Western opened easier; spot, 1.03 1/2; August, 1.03; September, 1.02 1/2. Prices became firmer after the opening and at midday spot was quoted at 1.04 1/2 and September at 1.03 1/2; 1.04, but the improvement was not held and prices eased off late in the day.

Corn—Western opened flat. Spot, 72 1/2. No lift to the market, and while the market became firmer and at the midday call spot was quoted at 73 1/2, prices were nominal.